

FROM A GIRL'S IMAGINATION



Disney
PRINCESS



Read
and
Imagine

THE
SECRET
Room


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Disney
PRINCESS

THE SECRET Room



WRITTEN BY

Jessica Brody

ILLUSTRATED BY THE

AMEET Studio Artists



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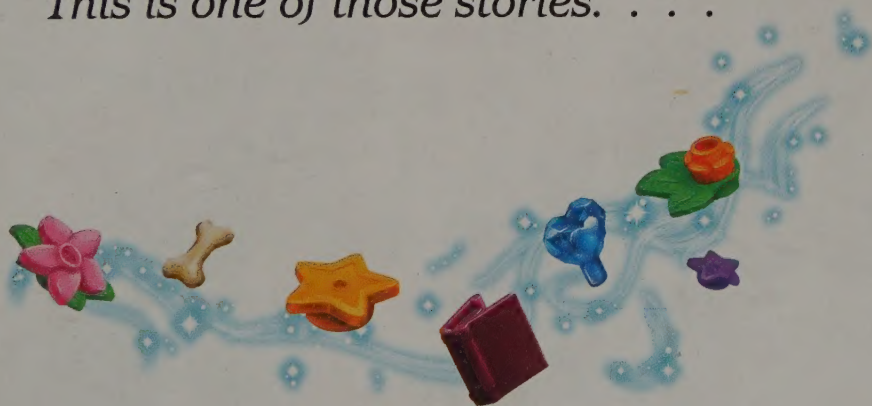
Somewhere out there, in a bedroom much like yours, there was a girl who loved to build things with her LEGO bricks.

She had already built all the princess castles, so she decided to combine them and make a brand-new, super-special castle. Each day, she designed the castle a little differently, always changing it and imagining new ways for it to be magical.

In fact, it was the most magical, wonderful castle she had ever seen, but it was missing something—the princesses. Since this girl also loved the Disney Princesses, she put many of them into the castle, too.

Now the only thing left to do was make up story after story about her favorite princesses—and some new friends—having amazing adventures at the ever-changing castle.

This is one of those stories. . . .











CHAPTER

1

Princess Belle was in her favorite room in the enchanted castle: the library!

The library was Belle's favorite room because it was full of all her favorite books. But today, Belle was having a hard time *finding* one of her favorite books.

Belle searched the shelves a third time. "Hmm," she said. "Where could it be?"

She looked up high.



She looked down low.

She looked on the top.



She looked on the bottom.

She even looked *behind* her bookshelves.

“What’s this?” Belle asked, pulling out a book she had never seen before.

She read the title. “How to Build a Magic Doorway.” Although that book sounded interesting, Belle did not want to learn how to build a magic doorway right now. She only wanted to find her missing book!



She decided to ask the other princesses. They were all in the castle workshop, building a new toy for the castle puppy.

“Has anyone seen my book?”



The princesses turned to one another and shook their heads. The castle puppy shook his head, too. (Or maybe he was just scratching behind his ear.)



“Hmph,” Belle said, frustrated.
“That’s the *fifth* book to go missing this week.”

“That’s strange,” said Rapunzel.

“Because my favorite paintbrush has gone missing, too.”

“And my favorite slippers are also missing,” added Cinderella.



“And so is my favorite floating whatchamacallit!” cried Ariel, who often forgot the names of human things.

“Raft,” Aurora kindly reminded her.

“Yes, my favorite raft is missing!” said Ariel.

“Woof!” said the castle puppy.

“He said his favorite bone has gone missing, too,” Snow White explained. She was very good at understanding animals.


“How mysterious,” said Belle.

It *was* very mysterious. It was very mysterious, indeed.

But not as mysterious as the knock that came at the front door two seconds later.

KNOCK
KNOCK





CHAPTER

2

Cinderella peered out the window and saw a girl standing on the front porch of their magical castle. The girl had bright pink hair and purple sneakers. Cinderella couldn't wait to tell her friends.

"The Mysterious Messenger is here!" she announced.

"Hooray!" the other princesses said.



The princesses loved it when the Mysterious Messenger came to visit them. She always brought very mysterious messages that usually led to something fun.

“I wonder what kind of message she’ll bring us this time,” said Aurora.

All the princesses ran to the door.

But the Mysterious Messenger *didn’t* have a message for the princesses this time. Instead, she had a map.

She handed the map to Jasmine, who liked to be in charge, and the princesses all gathered around to look at it.

“It’s a map of our castle,” Mulan said.
“See, there’s the ballroom, and the workshop, and the gardens.”

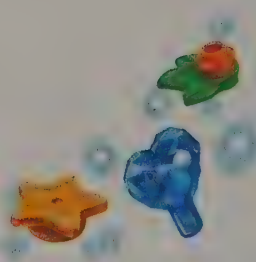






“Why would we need a map of our own castle?” Belle asked. “We know everything there is to know about it.”

As she turned to leave, the Mysterious Messenger smiled a very mysterious smile and asked, “Are you *sure?*”





CHAPTER

3

Ten minutes later, the princesses (and the puppy) were in the castle dining room. The map was spread out on the table in front of them. They all looked stumped.

“I don’t understand,” Jasmine said.
“Why did the Mysterious Messenger bring us a map instead of a message?”



“Maybe we should call her the
Mysterious Mapmaker instead of the
Mysterious Messenger now,” Rapunzel
said, which made all the other girls

giggle and the
puppy bark.

“Maybe
the map is
a message,”
Belle said.

“Definitely!”
Aurora said.

All the princesses turned back to the
map and studied it. But still, they could
not figure out what message the map
contained. Once again, the princesses
were stumped.

Mulan was thinking. She was a very good thinker. And her thinking usually led to very good ideas. “You know,” she said, “this castle is always changing, so maybe having a map would be useful.”



Belle turned to Mulan. “What do you mean?”

“I mean,” Mulan explained, “there are always new rooms appearing out of nowhere and doors that keep moving. Yesterday, my warrior training room was in a completely different place!”

“So was my art studio!” said Rapunzel.

“So was my . . . inside-pond!” said Ariel.

“Your *fountain*,” Aurora reminded Ariel.

“Woof!” said the puppy.

“He said his doghouse was also moved,” Snow White explained.



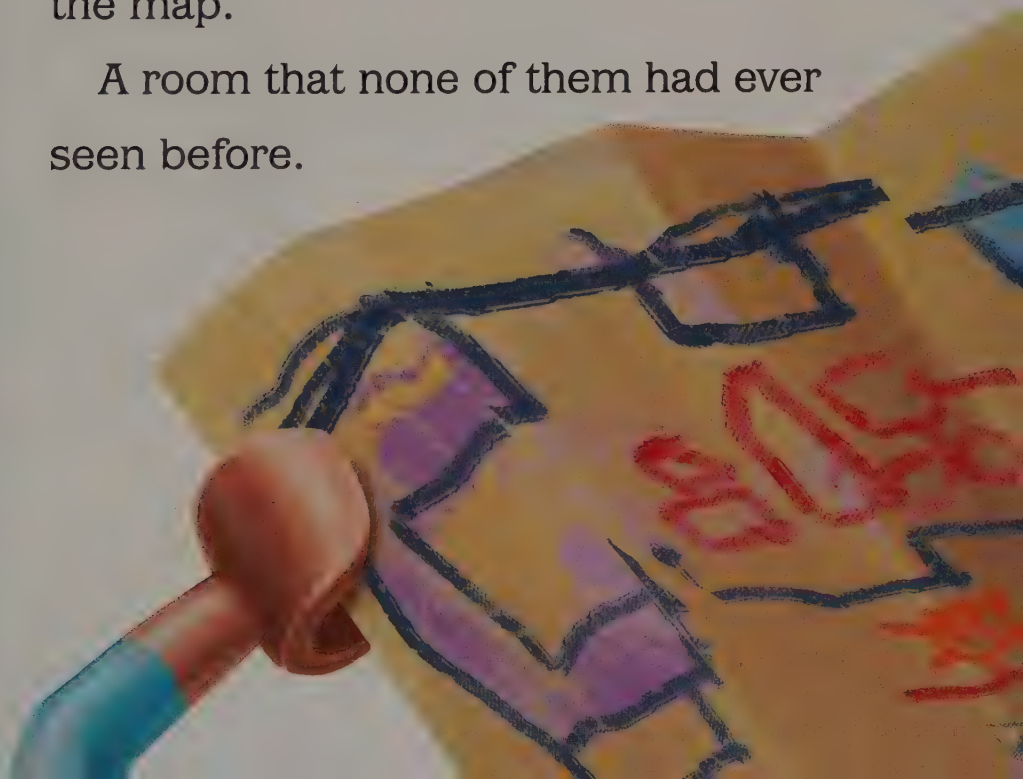
“Mulan is right,” said Jasmine.


“Maybe a map would be useful, in case any more rooms magically move or appear.”

“You mean like that one?” asked Cinderella.

All the princesses turned to see that Cinderella was pointing to a room on the map.

A room that none of them had ever seen before.





CHAPTER

4

“**W**oof! Woof! Woof!”

The princesses were going on an adventure, and the castle puppy was excited! He yipped and jumped at their heels as they set off to search for the new secret room.

(The puppy secretly hoped it was a room full of dog bones.)



After studying the map, the princesses had determined that the room was on the first floor of the castle, right next to the ballroom. Excitedly, they walked down the long hallway.

“Here we are!” cried Mulan.



“This is definitely the new room. That wall wasn’t there when I woke up this morning,” said Belle.

“Now we just need to find the door to the new room,” said Ariel.

“Woof!” agreed the puppy.

Mulan looked around. . . .





CHAPTER

5

The problem was, there was just a wall . . . with no door.

“Maybe there’s a *secret* door,” said Mulan.

“Maybe it’s a *hidden* door,” Aurora suggested.

“Yes!” cried Rapunzel. “I bet if we push or tap on the right spot, it will open!”



The three princesses began to knock and tap on the wall, looking for a secret door.

“Here, let me help,” said Jasmine, who always loved to help solve problems.





But they didn't find anything.

"I'll help, too," offered Belle, adding, "Hoist me up."

Mulan and Jasmine lifted Belle so she could knock and press on parts of the wall they couldn't reach.

But they still didn't find a secret door.

“How are we supposed to get in?”
Aurora wondered.

“Let’s look at the map again,”
suggested Rapunzel.

Mulan unrolled
the map, and the
princesses all
leaned in to
take a peek.

“Look!”
said Cinderella,
pointing at the
map. “There’s a
window inside the new room.”

The princesses leaned in closer and
saw that Cinderella was right. There
was a window.



“Maybe we can get to the room from the outside,” Aurora said.

“Good idea!” said Jasmine. “Let’s go!”

All the princesses ran back down the hallway. The puppy ran right along with them, barking and wagging his tail. He loved this adventure.





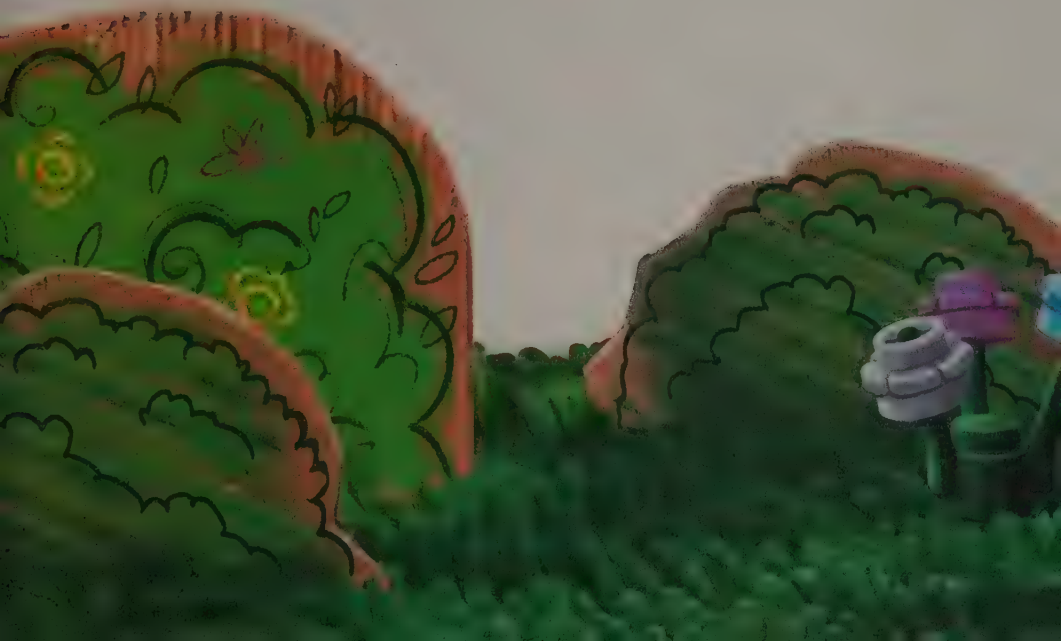
The princesses burst out the front door of the castle and ran around the side to the garden. Then they all froze.

“Oh, my!” said Aurora, her eyes wide.

“Shimmering seashells!” said Ariel, her mouth open.

“Woof!” said the puppy, his tongue hanging out.

They were all staring at . . .





CHAPTER

6

The window.

It was *very* small. Way too small for a princess to fit through.

“There’s no way we’ll get into the room that way!” said Belle.

“Looks like we’ll have to find another way,” said Jasmine.

“Let’s go back inside,” said Mulan.



“We’ll figure out a new plan. I just know it!” Rapunzel assured them.

All the princesses turned to go inside, except Ariel, who had noticed something was missing. She started to look around the garden, peeking under hedges and around rosebushes.

“What’s the matter?” asked Belle.

“It’s the puppy!” Ariel cried. “I can’t find him!”

The princesses stopped worrying about finding a way into the mysterious new room, at least for the moment. Now they were all looking for the puppy. He was nowhere to be found!

“Puppy!” called Ariel.



“Puppy!” called Jasmine.



“Puppy! Where are you?” called Aurora.



But the puppy did not respond, and the princesses were starting to get worried.

“Wait!” said Snow White. “I hear something. Do you hear that?”

All the princesses quieted down and listened. Snow White was right. There *was* something. They could hear the faint sound of barking.



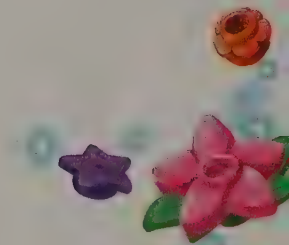
WOOF!



“It’s coming from inside!” said Belle.

The princesses ran back inside,
following the sound of the puppy’s
barking.

But the sound led them straight to
the wall.





CHAPTER

7

Snow White pressed her ear to the wall. She could hear the puppy barking. “He must be on the other side of this wall,” she said.

Jasmine gasped. “Yes! He’s *in* the secret room!”

“How did he get in there?” asked Ariel.



“Maybe there’s another way in somewhere,” said Aurora.

“What should we do?” asked Rapunzel.

Everyone turned to Mulan, who always had good ideas.

“I have no idea!” said Mulan.

The puppy continued to bark.

The princesses continued to think.

And then, everyone stopped when they heard a noise downstairs.

Someone was knocking again.







CHAPTER

8

It was the Mysterious Messenger!
She was back. The princesses were so
relieved. They ran down the hall toward
the door.

“Maybe she’ll have a new map!” said
Belle.

“Or maybe she’ll tell us how to get
into the secret room!” said Snow White.

“Maybe she’ll help us get to the puppy!” said Ariel.

They opened the door. The Mysterious Messenger stood outside looking . . . well, pretty mysterious.

“I forgot to tell you,” the Mysterious Messenger said. “Not all doorways are the same.”

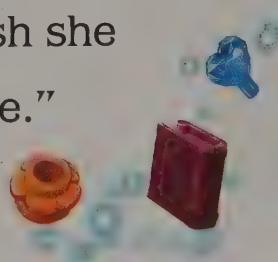
Then she turned and left.

And the princesses were more confused than ever.

“What does that mean?” Rapunzel asked.

“I don’t know,” said Jasmine, shaking her head.

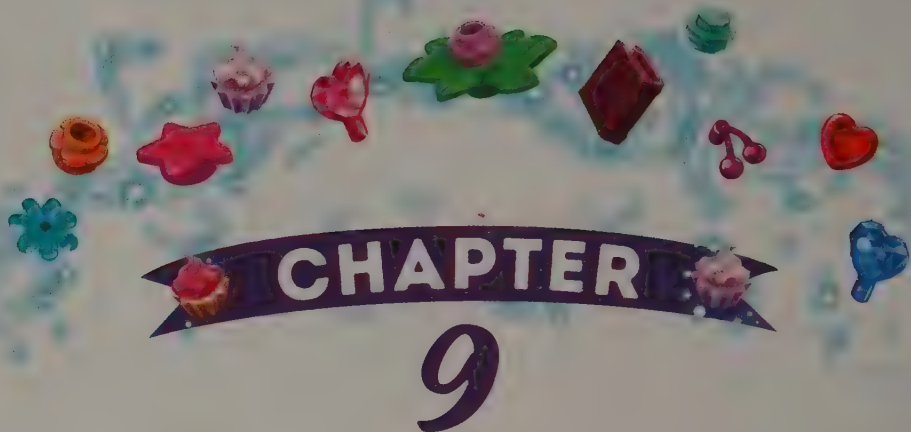
“Sometimes,” Ariel said, “I wish she weren’t so mysterious all the time.”





“But then she would just be a boring old messenger,” Cinderella said, giggling.





CHAPTER 9

The princesses were back in the dining room, and they were back to being stumped. They had no idea what the Mysterious Messenger had meant when she said, *Not all doorways are the same.*

“It must be a clue to finding the secret room,” said Rapunzel.



“Yes, but what does it mean?” asked Jasmine.

“Not all doorways are the same . . .” said Aurora thoughtfully. “Hmmm.”

“Because some are taller and some are shorter?” guessed Snow White.

“Or because some are underwater?” said Ariel.

“Or because some are hidden so well you can never find them?” offered Rapunzel.

“Or because some are magic!” said Cinderella, who was always on the lookout for magic.

“Yes!” said Mulan excitedly. “That’s it!” She raised her finger in the air. “I have another idea!”





“Thank goodness,” the other princesses all said at once, and everyone laughed.

“This castle is magical, right?” said Mulan. “Which means we must have to build a *magic* doorway to get into the room!”

“Does anyone know how to do that?” asked Jasmine, once again taking charge.

Everyone looked around the room, hoping someone would know how to build a magic doorway. But all the princesses shook their heads.

All of them except one. . . .

“I might know,” said Belle.







CHAPTER

10

Belle ran to her library.

And all the princesses ran after her to see if she knew how to build a doorway.

When Belle reached the library, she searched every shelf.

She looked up high.

She looked down low.

She looked on the top.

She looked on the bottom.



She even looked behind her
bookshelves.



Until, finally, she found what she was looking for.

She held up the book proudly for all the princesses to see.

The book was called *How to Build a Magic Doorway*.



“I found it this morning when I was looking for my lost book,” explained Belle.

“Yes!” said Mulan. “This is exactly what we need.”

Belle opened the book and read the directions.

The princesses all ran to the castle workshop to gather their supplies.





Soon they arrived back at the wall,
where they could still hear the puppy
barking.

“Ready?” asked Belle.

“Yep!” said Ariel.

And the princesses started to
build. . . .





CHAPTER

11

“**W**hat is it?” Rapunzel asked, staring at the very large object the princesses had just constructed. It did *not* look anything like a doorway.

“I don’t know,” said Snow White, looking confused.

“I thought we were supposed to build a doorway,” said Mulan.



“That doesn’t look like a doorway,”
said Jasmine. “That looks like a—”

“A thingamabob holder!” said Ariel
excitedly.



“A chest,” Aurora gently corrected
her again.

“I don’t understand,” said Belle. “We
followed the directions exactly.”





“Maybe the doorway is *inside* the chest,” said Mulan. She opened the lid and carefully stepped inside. Ariel climbed inside the chest, too, and they both started to search.

But as they were looking for a hidden doorway, the lid to the chest accidentally shut.

“Oops!” cried Jasmine. She quickly lifted the lid of the chest—and all the princesses gasped.

Mulan and Ariel were gone.





CHAPTER

12

“**A**riel!” called Cinderella.

“Mulan!” called Belle.

“Where are you?” called Aurora.

Then, suddenly, two voices called back. “We’re in here!”

And the princesses soon realized the voices were coming from the other side of the wall!



“We found the secret room!” called Mulan.

“And the puppy!” called Ariel.

“Woof!” called the puppy, who sounded *very* excited to not be alone anymore.

The rest of the princesses stared down at the empty chest.

“The chest is the magic doorway!” said Belle excitedly. “We did it!”

“Hooray!” cried Snow White, Jasmine, Aurora, Rapunzel, and Cinderella.

And then they each took turns climbing into the chest and closing the lid. Jasmine and Belle were the last two.



When they finally arrived in the secret room, their mouths fell open in surprise. They couldn't believe what they were seeing!

It was definitely no ordinary room.



CHAPTER

13

It's—" Aurora started to say.

"A clubhouse!" finished Ariel proudly. She had remembered the right word.

It was, indeed, a clubhouse!

And not just any clubhouse. It was the most amazing indoor clubhouse the princesses had ever seen! It had everything a princess could want.





There was a sundae bar where a princess could think about her favorite flavor of sundae, and it would magically appear.

There was a tall loft with sleeping
bags and pillows where the princesses
could have slumber parties.





There was a giant pit filled with foam that the princesses could jump into.

There was an arts and crafts studio with tons of materials where the princesses could build and paint things.



There was a beautiful indoor climbing tree with swings hanging from the branches.





There was a large swimming pool
with tons of pool toys.

There was even a reading nook!



And as Belle explored the reading nook, she discovered . . .

“My missing books! They’re all here!”

She ran out of the reading nook to show her friends what she had found.

“And my slippers are here, too!” said Cinderella from the loft.

“And my paintbrush!” said Rapunzel from the arts and crafts studio.

“And my raft!” said Ariel, who had just dived into the pool.

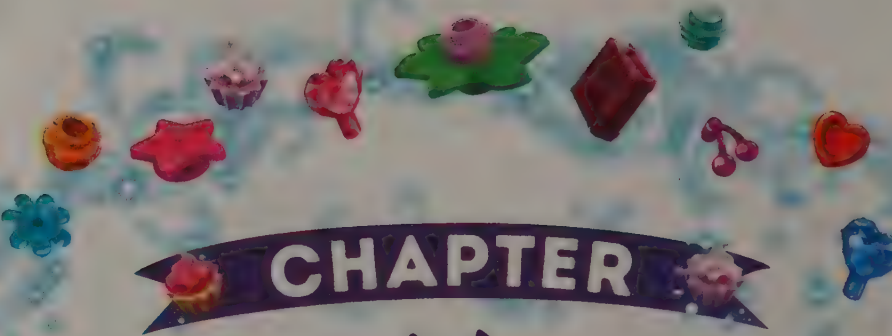
“Woof!” said the puppy, but it sounded more like “*bwwwfff*” because his mouth was full of bone.

“The things weren’t missing,” said Belle. “They were magically moved here, for our special room.”

“This is a *very* magical clubhouse,” said Ariel happily.

“Well,” said Mulan, smiling, “it ought to be. It’s a magical castle!”





CHAPTER

14

The princesses (and the puppy) adored their clubhouse. They played and played and played until it was almost nighttime.

“Maybe we should go eat dinner,” said Jasmine.

“Good idea,” said Snow White. “I’m hungry!”



“But wait,” said Ariel. “How do we get *out* of this magical clubhouse?”

The princesses looked at the wall. There was still no door.



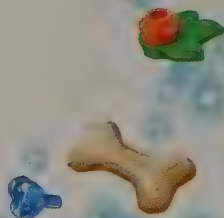
“Uh-oh,” said Cinderella.

Then a whistle sounded from outside the very small window. Rapunzel ran to it and looked out.

“Hey!” she said to the other girls.
“The Mysterious Messenger is out there!”

The princesses all ran to the window to look. Sure enough, the Mysterious Messenger was standing outside in the castle gardens, looking in at them.

“One more thing,” the Mysterious Messenger said. “To get out of the room, you have to build the magic doorway upside down.”





“Upside down?” repeated Cinderella.

“What does that mean?”

“I’m sure we’ll come up with an idea,” said Mulan confidently.







The princesses all laughed.

“Well, come on,” said Belle. “We’d better get building!”



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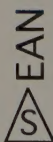
Join the princesses as they play and build together in one magical castle!

The Mysterious Messenger always brings mysterious messages when she visits the castle, but this time she brings a mysterious map revealing a secret room. There's just one tiny problem . . . the room has no door!

Follow along on their latest adventure and find out how they get into the magical room!

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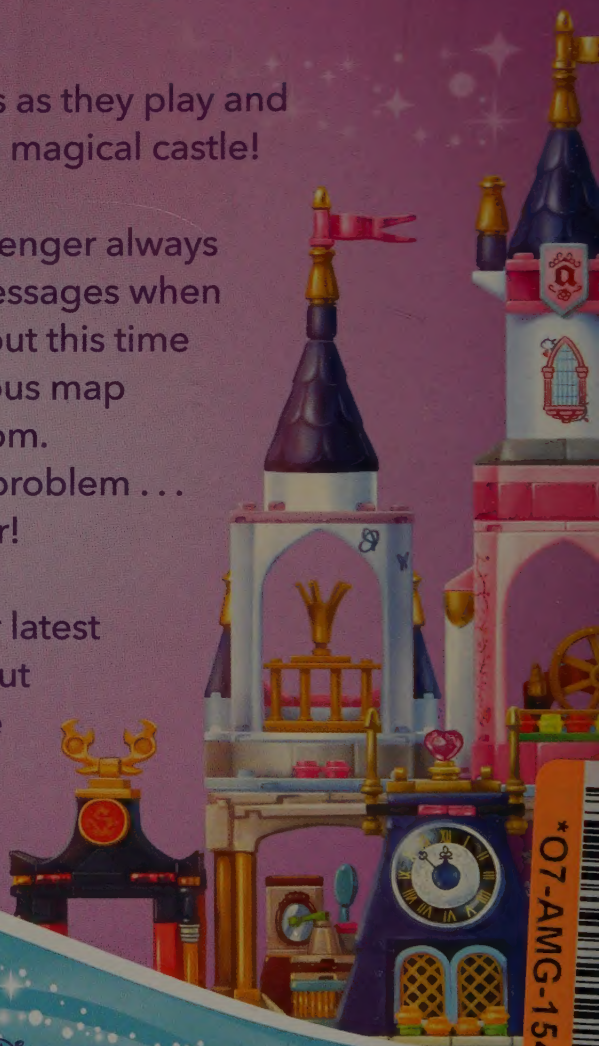
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